

THE SUNDAY GLOBE.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:
407 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Per annum (in advance)..... \$2.00
Single copies..... 5 cents
For sale at all the city newsstands and by the newsboys.

SUNDAY GLOBE PUBLISHING CO.

W. J. ELLIOTT, EDITOR.

GEO. P. HAYES, MANAGER.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Rates of advertising will be made known at the office or by The Sunday Globe's accredited agent. The Sunday Globe is an exclusive local publication and will be found a valuable medium to reach the patronage of the Washington public.

SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1901.

The Sunday Globe.

We are more than gratified at the reception The Sunday Globe received at the hands of the reading public of Washington. Many thousands of copies were sold, although it came practically unannounced and unheralded by the usual advertising found necessary to reach the patronage of the Washington public. Rates of advertising will be made known at the office or by The Sunday Globe's accredited agent. The Sunday Globe is an exclusive local publication and will be found a valuable medium to reach the patronage of the Washington public.

The Sunday Globe had by actual measurement more reading matter than any newspaper sold in this city on Sunday last, and every line it contained was original and prepared for it in this office. There were fifty-three columns of reading matter, including but a single column of telegraphic news; thus fifty-two columns of The Sunday Globe contained local news of Washington and original articles of general interest on various topics. In no other newspaper sold in this city on Sunday last was there to exceed forty columns of reading matter, and less than half a dozen columns of local news. It is true, our contemporaries, foreign and domestic, issued larger sheets, but non-exciting advertisements occupied the greater portion of the space. The intelligent reader can test this matter for himself by noting the time it takes him to read the matter in The Sunday Globe and in any one of its contemporaries.

We refrain from calling attention to the quality of the matter dished up by the Sunday newspapers contending for public favor, but if the numerous letters received and the spoken commendations heard in every portion of the city is any criterion—and we think it is—The Sunday Globe's fearless exposure of corruption and honest, outspoken criticism of men and matters met with universal favor and decided preference over the colorless and stereotyped stuff which filled the columns of its contemporaries.

Our predictions are fulfilled—that Washington needed a newspaper of The Sunday Globe's character, and our anticipations of success in projecting it, has been more than realized.

The Sunday Globe will be found on the newsstands not only Sundays but week days, and advertisers need not be admonished of the superior advantages it presents in this particular as an advertising medium.

Every Saturday afternoon its "table of contents," or leading features, for the following Sunday will be announced in leaflet and distributed at the doors of every Government department as the clerks and employees come out from their offices. Advertisers will be quick to comprehend this additional advantage as a means to further the circulation of The Globe and excite interest in its pages, thereby exploiting the advertisements it contains to the most desirable patronage—the Government employees. Being an exclusive Sunday newspaper The Sunday Globe will be found an ideal medium for the display advertising of all sales and general announcements, as well as a valuable repository for the favors of annual, semi-annual or quarterly advertisers, as The Globe will be on sale on all news stands throughout the week, as well as by the newsboys on Sundays.

We present these facts for the consideration of the advertising public, and we take advantage of the opportunity to thank the reading public for its very large and encouraging patronage of the initial issue of The Sunday Globe.

A Remarkable Finding.

Coroner Nevitt discharged from custody the colored man, Barnes, who ran over and killed, with his bicycle, the aged lady, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Launt, on Tuesday last at the corner of Eleventh and F streets, in front of the large department store on that corner. Barnes' own story is the point we desire to direct the coroner's attention to. Barnes testified, in substance:

"That he saw the lady in front of him in the street acting in a confused manner. He did all in his power to avoid a collision, but finally, just as he turned his wheel to avoid striking her, the woman ran right in front of it and the bicycle struck her and she fell."

Whatever corroboration there is of this account matters not. Assuming it to be true in every detail, we desire to ask Coroner Nevitt why Barnes was not held to the grand jury?

He admits he saw the lady, even before he turned the corner of the street, and that she was acting in a confused manner; that is, she was trying to dodge or avoid the oncoming rider, and finally, when the negro and his wheel were close on her, she made a last attempt to get out of his road, but, turning his wheel at the same moment, he struck her.

We have had personal experience in just such a case, and if the rider had not stopped his wheel and dismounted we would have dismounted him with a bullet.

Why did Coroner Nevitt neglect to ask this bicyclist, inasmuch as he saw the lady before turning the corner, "acting in a confused manner," why he did not stop his wheel and dismount?

And, not having stopped his wheel, but riding right straight on his victim, he is held blameless and a human life is blotted out because this mounted negro had more right to the street than the aged lady, who, on foot, was trying to avoid him!

The precedent has been established by the coroner's verdict that a bicyclist need neither dismount nor check the speed of his wheel for pedestrians, and if they act in "a confused manner"—attempt to avoid him—he may accidentally turn his wheel to correspond with their movement and ride them down without being even guilty of "involuntary manslaughter."

Have, then, pedestrians no protection, who are aged, deaf or near-sighted, and must they take their lives in their hands when traveling the streets of Washington? Can a bicyclist see his victim trying to dodge him before he turns the corner—a junction of two of the busiest streets of Washington, where a large department store attracts crowds of people; and is the speed of his wheel so great that he can neither check it nor dismount, and is he therefore entirely guiltless or "blameless?" when, by reason of this speed and this neglect to dismount, he takes a human life?

It seems so, according to Coroner Nevitt's findings, hence we are to conclude that in future pedestrians must take the risk of their lives when on the streets, even in broad daylight, for some negro scoundrel may suddenly turn a corner without ringing a bell, checking the speed of his machine or dismounting and run down his "confused victim."

Suppose we ask Coroner Nevitt, a pedestrian rushing along on foot had run into Mrs. Launt and thrown and killed her, would such pedestrian be held "blameless?" And if not, how comes it that being mounted on a wheel he may do the same thing with impunity?

What is there sacred or privileged in a mounted bicyclist to take life on the streets of Washington? Does the possession of a bicycle and the accomplishment of being able to ride one around the corner of two busy streets at such a pace that the rider can not avoid a collision, or being able declines to do so, confer a privilege to take human life, injure or maim the unhappy pedestrian and the rider be held guiltless in law for his crime?

The impact or force with which Barnes must have struck the two hundred-pound woman to knock her down, accurately tells the speed at which he was driving his wheel around one of the most crowded corners of the city. That he should be held blameless by the coroner carries us back to the decisions of the Paris tribunals in the latter years, preceding the French Revolution of 1892. Pedestrians were being frequently run down by the carriages of the nobility; women and children, as well as aged men, were being daily trodden under the feet of the horses of these aristocrats and history admonishes us that it was acts of this character which finally roused the people to madness and revenge.

In our day the automobilist and the bicyclist appear to usurp the dearly paid for arrogance of the French nobility, despite the fact that the Paris tribunals—a la Coroner Nevitt—held the murderers "blameless" when they mangled with their horses' hoofs the grey-headed sire and tender babe.

This negro bicyclist Barnes ought to be indicted and regularly tried by a jury for the death of Mrs. Launt, and if for no other reason than as a warning and admonition to bicyclists, who recklessly ride through the busy streets of the Capital, that human life is sacred and that the maiming and death of pedestrians has a penalty attachment for owners and riders of wheels.

If Barnes had run into and knocked down Mrs. Launt while running on foot he would be held to the grand jury and

tried, the fact that he was mounted on a wheel does not, Coroner Nevitt, to contrary, notwithstanding, exempt him from the legal and moral responsibility of taking human life.

Not Greater Than the Party.

Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, voted and acted with the Republican majority of the U. S. Senate on every Imperialistic measure put through, including the kingly powers invested in the President. Senator McLaurin was sent to the Senate to vote and voice Democratic principles and measures, and to oppose by vote and voice the Republican Imperialistic program. This being the exact situation as to his political record in the Senate of the United States, the question arises, will the State of South Carolina continue him as its senatorial representative and thereby endorse the very principles to which its citizens and the Democracy of the Nation are opposed?

It has been reported, as coming from Mr. McLaurin, that he would resign if the Democracy of the State requested it or if his course in the Senate met the disapproval of his constituents. It is, therefore, up to his constituents and the State of South Carolina. There is no question as to the Senator's "flop" to the Marcus A. Hanna Imperialistic coterie, and that he is no longer a Democrat is even evident to himself. His spasmodic attempt to create a diversion in the business element of his State and found the nucleus of a bastard Democratic party which would act as tail to the Hanna-McKinley Imperialistic kite has signally failed, and the enthusiasm with which he predicted the announcement of such a proposition would be received by the "progressive and manufacturing element" of the South is nowhere manifest. In fact, it does not exist; on the contrary, there is a solitude of silence as profound as the complaint of by Alexander Selkirk in the Island, Juan Fernandez:

"O, solitude, where are the charms
Which sages have seen in thy face,
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than reign in this horrible place."

The late Mr. Selkirk in this poetic complaint accurately describes the present isolation of Mr. McLaurin.

Nevertheless, his resignation is not forthcoming, and there is a suspicion not confined alone to his colleague, Senator Tillman, that Mr. McLaurin does not intend to resign, but proposes to hold down his seat as a renegade Democratic Senator from South Carolina.

There is nothing left for Mr. McLaurin's Democratic colleagues to do in their relations with him when the Senate re-convenes. He belongs on the Republican side of the chamber, and if recognition is extended him it must be of the nature and bearing shown toward the party's representatives to which he now belongs. In other words, acting with the enemy he must be regarded as such, and to neither Democratic caucus nor conference should his person be summoned. The advice and counsel of traitors add nothing to the effectiveness, wisdom and action of an incorruptible, honest and straightforward policy; hence the absence of Mr. McLaurin from Democratic councils will be not only more valuable than his presence, but much more beneficial to the party and its representatives in the Senate, in the convention and elsewhere.

Mr. McLaurin has read himself out of the Democratic party as a safe and trusted leader, at least, and if repentance should at any time prompt his return he must like all who have been tried and found wanting begin a penance by soldiering in the ranks. He has clearly demonstrated his unfitness for leadership, and an intelligent Democracy either North or South will never follow a leader who finds the policy of the opposition the safest and surest for the settlement of great questions affecting the fundamental principles of free Government.

Senator McLaurin's change of convictions become honest and are legitimized when he ceases from representing a betrayed constituency who hold the opposite opinions on the questions at issue between the two great parties. Senator McLaurin is not greater than the Democratic party, and the one or the other is wrong necessarily. From Mr. McLaurin's point of view the party is wrong; hence he should as an honorable man, sever his connection with it and resign as a Democratic U. S. Senator. This is logic Mr. McLaurin cannot hide with sophistry. Either he must resign or the party must change its principles. Which shall it be?

There was no unblemished cord attachment between the Census Department and the Democratic majority in the Maryland House of Delegates—it was simply a case of extraordinary coincidence. There are many such cases in the books.

If the "Jingo" colored orator in his flights of indignation over the alleged or imaginary wrongs of his race would pause long enough to recall the fact that it is to the poor, despised white man he is indebted for his present status and to no act, thought or effort of his own, a reasonable basis for his toleration as an inferior individual might be arrived at without incitation to the Jingo white man to wipe him off the earth. Let us have peace.

Association with Joe Jefferson has had its influence in the transformative or "change of life" period of G. C., hence the massive specimen of Old Rip, who agitates the circumambient air with warblings for a "lost, strayed or stolen party."

Encourage Manufacturing.

The large, influential, and enthusiastic meeting held on Thursday evening last in the Masonic Temple in the interests of the city of Washington must meet with the hearty endorsement of every citizen who has the interests of the city at heart, whether he be merchant, tax-payer, or workman.

Manufactories for this city is a crying need, and in no city on this broad continent is there a superior location for factories of all kinds. Every capital in Europe has its share of the manufacturing industries of their respective countries; even gay Paris has not disdained to encourage them in her beautiful suburbs. Washington has kept out manufacturing by the hostility manifested towards any and every proposed enterprise by a few would-be aristocrats, who did not want the "navy" to come "between them and their nobility."

Factories are the life blood of a city, and without them no city can prosper and progress, except along the lines of ancient Rome, a city composed of patricians and a semi-starving rabble which had to be fed regularly from the public crib.

It is such a city of villas and hovels, a city of patricians and plebeians, the opponents of manufacturing industries for the capital city of the nation desire, but in this stirring, enlightened, and commercial, as well as manufacturing era in the world's progress, a city of this character is as incongruous as a circus in a cemetery!

Neither the beauty nor the health of Washington will be disfigured nor suffer by the introduction of manufacturing industries in its suburbs, under proper municipal restrictions enforced; but to properly enforce these restrictions the necessity of a municipal form of government for this city will be keenly felt, and its absence may retard or defeat the meritorious object of the progressive gentlemen at the head of this movement.

However, both movements can simultaneously, as it were, move along, side by side, and all good citizens should put their shoulders to the wheel to further their accomplishment.

The speeches at the Masonic Temple admirably covered the ground as to the advantages to be derived from the establishment of factories and the desirable class of citizens they would invite to settle in our midst and develop Washington into a rival of Berlin or Paris, with their more than a million of population each.

The influx of skilled citizens would settle the nightmare of negro supremacy, which appears to unnecessarily trouble the souls of so many politicians and exclusive fine haired denizens of more or less prejudice and nervousness, and the establishment of home rule for the District would then enlist their support, we hope. At all events, Washington would boom, and every resident, aristocrat and plebeian alike, would feel the effects and have a new, healthy, and life-giving current injected into all the arteries and channels of their lives, their homes, and their businesses.

The statistics read at the meeting, which were received from Berlin, the capital of Germany and the center of Kaiser William's great empire, are instructive, and we quote this paragraph from Consul-General Mason's report:

There were in operation in Berlin during the year 1899, 1,351 separate establishments, in which were employed 44,039 operatives, to whom were paid as wages 48,863,575 marks, \$11,510,507. The total number of manufacturing firms and companies in the whole district of Berlin, which includes the province of Brandenburg, Pomerania, and West Prussia, was 3,116, with 93,130 operatives, who received during the past year \$9,731,744 marks as wages.

Berlin has 1,879,320 inhabitants, or almost seven times the population of Washington, and to the factories in Berlin is the growth of that city due. Some, but not all, of its varied interests are given as follows:

Flour and other mill products, beer, biscuits, bread, chicory, alcohol, essences, perfumery, liquors, cigars and tobacco, stoves, locomotives and stationary engines, machine tools, street and railway cars, electrical machinery, telephones and fixtures, telegraph instruments, bicycles, safes, printing presses, type and linotype machines, lamps, heating apparatus, gold, silver and bronze art goods, and jewelry, meters, and other apparatus for gas and electricity, wagons, carriages, automobiles and parts thereof, bricks and tiles, cloaks and clothing in wool, cotton, silk and linen, umbrellas and parasols, shoes, jute goods, passengerieries, pianos and other musical instruments, paper and paper mache goods, books, and gas for illuminating and heating purposes.

Almost one hundred thousand operatives and a pay roll of eighty-nine millions of marks per annum as wages! With the establishment of manufacturing in Washington we can overtake Berlin before the present century gets old enough to wear a beard! We can tap the East for the inventive Yankee and the West for the brawny toiler and we can monopolize the mark of the South. Washington is geographically located to out distance any manufacturing city in the country, and if its citizens display the proper enterprise and loyally support the public spirited gentlemen at the head of this movement, it will take its rightful place among the great manufacturing cities of the country.

One-eyed men have a lively time in Washington dodging the festive automobilist and the fiery cyclist, especially when the "bum lamp" is on the near side of the machine.

The Maryland Situation.

The unexpected result of the elections in the city of Baltimore has so greatly elated the Republicans of Maryland that in their enthusiasm they already claim that the State will do likewise next fall. They boast that the educational test law passed at the extra session of the Legislature recently held has reacted on the heads of the Democratic managers who engineered it, and that ex-Senator Gorman has been signally rebuked.

There is a second thing coming to the enthusiasts who put forth these claims. In the first place, the elections in Baltimore were not contested on the educational test nor on the stuffing of the census returns by the indicted Republican enumerators and supervisors. It was a personal fight within the party, and faction fought faction, while the Republicans massed in solid column and was helped by one of the factions to carry the city. No such conditions will enter into the contest in November next. Then if the Republicans please they can make the contest for supremacy on the issue of an educational test, which has already received the warm commendation of many influential Republican organs throughout the country. The party of "honest count and fair elections," can also raise the issue of "stuffed census returns," but will it? Will the Republican campaign managers come out in the open and proclaim on the stump what the leaders in the House of Delegates so boldly asserted at the recent extra session? Those indictments found by the grand jury will be awkward documents to face, by even the boldest and most impudent of Republican orators. Still we will not be surprised if they attempt to deny or explain them satisfactorily to the illiterate voters whom they have had at school since the passage of the educational test law. But the intelligent and conservative element of the State will register its condemnation of the census stuffing frauds, and that too, irrespective of party.

Senator Gorman and an united Democracy will be in the saddle in the idea of November, and the result of the battle will be the redemption of Maryland from the clutches of census paddlers and the party which puts a premium on ignorance by bragging its impotent protests and offending the intelligence of a high spirited and historic Commonwealth, will be signally rebuked.

In response to the inquiry of a comrade the editor of The Sunday Globe refers him to the printed proceedings of the National Encampment G. A. R., held at Denver, Col., in 1884. The report of the encampment shows that the resolution petitioning Congress to make Memorial Day a national holiday was introduced by the editor of this paper, and that Comrade (the late Senator) Logan promised then and subsequently performed the task of introducing into the Senate and enacting into law the said resolution, which for the first time made Memorial Day a national holiday of legal obligation. Up to the enactment of the law it had been observed only by courtesy.

A Typical Appointment.

Mr. McKinley's appointment of Francis B. Gessner, of Ohio, to the consular service evidences the exalted opinion his excellency entertains of that branch of the public service. Gessner's appointment may be said to be a typical McKinley selection. Of course it meets with the unexpressed condemnation of every newspaper man and citizen who knows this little toady and lickspitter.

Those who know Gessner and his record in Ohio need not be reminded that he has as much morality as a tom cat and as little discretion as a monkey; mentally unsound, he is irresponsibly treacherous and commands as much continuity of thought as an owl.

His one great qualification, from the McKinley point of view, for the consular service is his record as a patient in a sanitarium, under treatment for a bad case of total depravity and a vacuum in his undersized skull. He was discharged with a guarantee of his future harmlessness to either sex, as he lacked masculinity to be even a eunuch. For some years he has been eking out a semi-quarantine existence in this city as an alleged correspondent of the Columbus (Ohio) State Journal, a newspaper with a state notary for stud-horse display type over the dreariest devil ever composed by man or linotype. His munificent salary of seven or eight dollars weekly—the standard compensation of Journal employees—he has expended in "plug" hats and red neckties, to the exclusion of the other necessary articles the humblest are accustomed to exchange after the refreshment of a bath.

With a flap in his articulation that a matinee girl might envy; the manners of an understudy to a street fakir, and with the aid and frame of an effeminate contortionist, he goes to Germany as a typical American representative!

Such is the vanity of our President and his capacity for "tacky" that even incurable idiosyncrasy manifesting itself in gibbering typewritten eulogies prepared at the White House, are sure of recognition in the military and civil service of the country. Fortunate, indeed, is it for the military Helandians and civilian Gessners that the country has a President who is prouder of his imitative Napoleonic resemblance and pose than he is solicitous as to the qualifications and fitness of those whom he selects to serve the public at home or abroad.

Pleased dogs can wag their tails in Washington Sundays; caudal appendages being exempt from the melancholy provisions of our closing law. Happy canines!

THE DIFFERENCE.

In Seeing Washington In Daylight and After Dark.

The "Seeing Washington" trolleys afford a delightful bird's-eye view of the Capital for personally misguided tourists economically inclined, but cranks with a Mission and self-appointed Custodians of the moral health of the republic should patronize the night-hawk service if they would ascertain the real bottom facts in our social organism.

Advanced thinkers and social reformers should avail themselves of the "Open Door" in our Chinese walled division between the municipal post office and the White Lot, and, if keenly observant, they may detect the by-paths connecting that social Floradora with the halls of Congress and the Government departments, as well as with the somewhat inaccessible precincts of the Forbidden City, Northwest.

The night-hawk service is conducted with burning stillness. There is no intimation by megaphone that the Exploring Party is now at the gate of Sophie Sulphur's Palace of Porotic Recreation. The slumbers of the District police are not disturbed as the rubber-tired vehicles passed headquarters. The dogs are seemingly chloroformed, and no sound save the ticking of a lost watch or the sigh of a vanishing reputation breaks the silence of the capital's Refuge for its Refuge.

"Seeing Washington" for fifty cents by daylight is a dream—seeing Washington by moonlight for fifty dollars is an altogether different nightmare, calculated to leave a lasting impression and incite moral strictures when Reuben starts for "hum."

THE POLITICAL CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

According to Little Buttercup, of pleasant "Pinnafire" memory,
"Things aren't always what they seem."

That this is the sub-dominant being of the cult of incredulity termed the Christian Science need not be argued.

You think your tooth aches, but you are mistaken. Think again and think otherwise and, perhaps, if you are sufficiently scientific and Christianly your offending molar and its adjacent nerves will suspend their torments.

"A powerful imagination overcometh all things," quote the soothsayers of Concord, N. H.

Relieve your mind of the idea that your leg or your pocket is broke, and the semblance of dislocation forthwith disappears.

A great and valuable discovery, truly; and most timely for the needs of the political practitioners employed at great expense to allay the nervous apprehensions of the public and encourage the unlucky and the impoverished to believe that in reality they are participants in the golden shower of prosperity and plenty.

And how consoling is the magic formula for the dispossessed widow, the discharged mechanic, the enforced idly apprentice, and the mill hands laid off till the market rallies.

You are not really in want! There is a plenty around you! You are not penniless! Your brothers in finance—Morgan, Rockefeller, Gage, and Mark Hanna—are rolling in wealth! You are not hungry, or naked, or cold, or fevered! Just think it over and learn your mistake by the light of Christian scientific principle applied to the social situation.

The pessimist must go. Don't waste sympathy on the honest laborer who has failed to "improve his opportunities," as have many who are still at large for lack of jail room or through the exercise of a "pull" in the criminal courts.

Teach the idle workman to let his imagination play, and so avert the pinch of poverty in this era of unprecedented prosperity.

To save ten seats in each car the street car companies compel conductors to use the running footboards running parallel on either side of the car. This foot-board exercise is only possible to active young men, and they are not at all times secure from accident.

Now, if we had a municipal form of government, this and the capricious manner in which the companies treat the public, in the matter of speed and accommodation would speedily be remedied. The foot-board is an outrage that ought to be condemned by public opinion in no uncertain terms.

Residents of the narrow street in which Chief Clerk Schofield of the War Department resides are complaining of the frequency with which the government carriage and prancing horses shake up their quiet street. "The carriage is either coming or going the whole time," is the way the complaining neighbors put it. Being asked if it was not jealousy that prompted the complaints they indignantly spurned the idea, and held on to the original excuse of too much racket and too many visits of the gorgeous turnout.

The "ten per centers" defy the trusts, as they can never form a combination powerful enough to prevent a government clerk from hypothecating his salary.

Senator McLaurin is of modest Scotch descent, hence his natural conviction that the individual is greater than the party. "The mountain must come to Mohamed."

"Long" on building and "short" on newspaper, stockholding describes the "bargain sale" organ winking evenly across the way.

The winged Mercuries in front of Warwick's are not responsible for all the cross-eyed fair ones of Washington, some were born that way.

The White rats will have to face a new foe in the proposed Religious Vaudeville performance to be instituted in the West.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Some Criticisms on the Annual Collections in the Departments.

DISCONTINUANCE REQUESTED.

The Bad Effects of this System of Raising Funds for the Proper Observance of the Day—How it is Done in Other Cities.

The annual collection in the Departments for Memorial Day flowers was taken up the past week in some of the government buildings. There is much comment going on among the contributors, as usual, some going so far as to characterize this annual collection as a species of polite blackmail, levied under the guise of patriotism. Of course this is an unjustifiable misstatement and not warranted by the facts, for any man can decline to contribute without fear of the consequences.

Memorial Day, with all its sacred duties to the living and the dead, should be fittingly observed, especially by those in the service of the Government. The fallen heroes deserve by the public sacrifice of their lives all the tributes and all the tears of remembrance offered at their silent bivouacs. It is a sacred ceremony, old as humanity, to honor the memories of those who died fighting the battles of their country, and all civilized nations have cared for or distinguished the survivors by decorations, pensions and honors. But, in this sacred duty of remembrance of the fallen nothing should be done by the living or surviving comrades to bring reproach or cause sinister comment, and these annual collections in all the Departments have a tendency to that effect.

In all the other cities of the North the local Grand Army posts pay fitting tribute to the dead and flowers in abundance are provided to decorate the graves.

Voluntary contributions are usually called for, and the women organizations of the Post charge themselves with the collection of the flowers and all the other details. If there is any financial shortage the posts promptly come forward and the subscriptions of its members soon liquidate the indebtedness.

It is estimated that there are over 30,000 employees of the Government in the several departments. The total sum realized from the ten and twenty-five cent donations is entirely unnecessary for the expressed object of its collection. Five hundred dollars ought to easily cover the expenditures of Memorial Day. What becomes of the large sum collected is a question which is creating scandal among the old soldiers, and it is from this class the Globe is made aware of the dissatisfaction which exists over this annual levy on the employees and clerks of the departments.

The old soldiers feel that the whole tendency of the matter is to belittle them and excite prejudice against ex-soldiers by their fellow clerks and employees, who either fought on the wrong side, or were too young, or lacked the patriotism to shoulder a musket for the preservation of the Union. In fact, the old soldier is put on the defensive explaining a matter he knows nothing about himself, viz, the disposition of the money collected, or rather the large surplus left after the expenses of the day, proper, are deducted, for it is conceded that but a small portion of the thousands collected is expended in the necessary flowers, wagons, lunch, etc., provided on Memorial Day.

To bring this matter more clearly home to the various posts or to those at the head of this annual election, the Globe prints this brief interview:

"Did you subscribe for 'Memorial Day?'"

"No, sir; I put up no money for flowers to honor those who stabbed the South to death."

"But the South is alive and a flourishing part of the Union now."

"Yes, and we children of the South have made it so. We care for our living ex-soldiers and we provide flowers for the dead, too, without making a collection in the departments."

This expresses the sentiments, however, uncharitable and unpatriotic, of a class, members of which are asked to subscribe. Then, again, we have our own reluctant people, who neither served in the army if they were old enough, nor who, if too young, express themselves "tired of the old soldier racket." It is from these the cry comes regularly that "the old soldier is played out," etc.

Every decent, patriotic ex-soldier in the District would rather go down in his pocket and subscribe the extra sum required than have annual collections made. But there will not be, and ought not to be, any extra sum required nor any hardship imposed on the ex-soldier in the sum really necessary for the observance of the day.

As stated in the other cities of the country, the day is observed equally as elaborately as it is in Washington, and no forcing of reluctant subscriptions is resorted to. The practice, anyhow, of collecting subscriptions in the departments for any and every object should be modified or put under regulations of some kind.

Now the grand old organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, to which the writer has belonged since 1876—when first mustered in the old organization in Greble Post No. 10, Philadelphia—cannot with dignity classify itself with the various and numerous pretenses for the collection of money in the departments.

The writer has been a department officer in Ohio, and in that State we did things differently. If in any locality there was any post financially unable to observe the Day assistance was rendered it, but it must be confessed to the credit of the patriotic people of that State during our term of office as Assistant Quartermaster-General we were never called upon to aid or assist, and we believe that our predecessors and successors had the same experience.